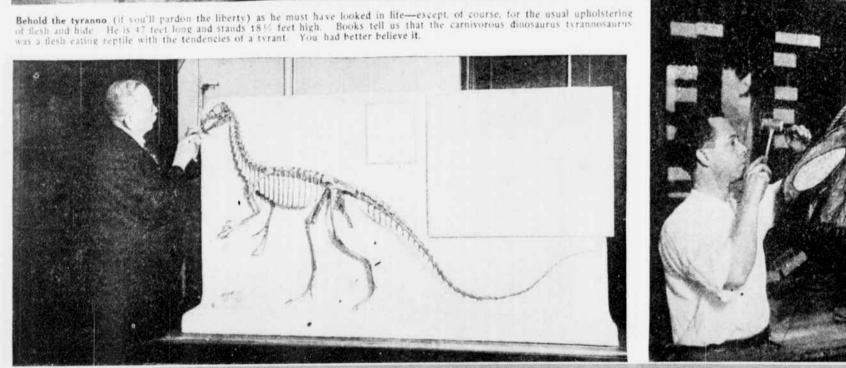
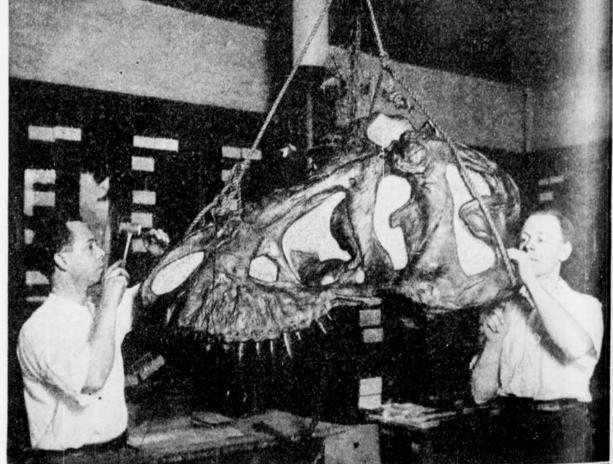


Like the man who builds a house, the workman who undertakes to recreate the tyrannosaurus starts from the bottom and works up. The hind, or motive power, legs of the creature have been set up here and the job is ready for the bricklayers. Heavy iron rods, bent to shape, hold the bones of the legs together.



This, whether you choose to believe it or not, is the skeleton of the ornitholestes, a spiteful beast whose joy was robbing birds' nests. Its bones, too frail to be wired, are set in plaster of paris casts. Chief Repairer Hermann, of the Museum, is putting the finishing on the skeleton.



The skull of the tyrannosaurus (first time without looking at the book!) was polished and filled with a light cement before being mounted on the body. A young specimen, such as this probably was, has teeth only six inches long, or thereabouts. The second set is better.